28/06/2020 -Door



Log in | Sign up

















Chapter 1 by mrBiv

It was a perfectly normal-looking house. Barring one exception, there was nothing particularly strange she'd noticed as she walked by. Two-story house, two-car garage, two rocking chairs on the porch, two trees in the yard.

Except there was no door.

Chapter 2 by intellikat



At first, she didn't notice this abnormality, but it wedged itself into her unconscious until her curiosity turned her around mid-stride to have another look. Sure enough, no door on the front porch.

Odd.

She moved back along the sidewalk to see if there was a side door, and seeing that there wasn't, wound up the nerve to cross the expanse of the yard to spy the back porch-- a screened-in porch with no door leading inside, and no discernible door yet inside the porch leading into the house. No storm doors over a cellar. Nothing.

And then it struck her.

God.

She'd found the home of Santa Claus.

See more of Story Wars



Create new account

28/06/2020 -Door

The candy cane stripes and the over abundance of green and red. There was definitely something mystical about this place. And then he walked out. Chapter 4 by 20hupj He was defiantly not what she was expecting. All her childhood dreams where so different from the creation that stood in front of her. How on Earth could this man be even similar to the one that wore red+white and gave children presents? He was completely different to what everyone had told her! Write a draft for chapter 5 of 8 (1 draft) 1 You need to login before writing - click here Continue the story ☐ Flag as mature ☐ receive feedback Write a comment... See more of Story Wars Create new account or